# The Home

SELECTED RECIPES.

Chestnut Croquettes.—Remove the shells from any desired amount of chestnuts. Pour over them boiling water to remove the husks. Cook well by boiling in plain water, drain, mash like potatoes, and season with butter, pepper, salt, and one well-beaten egg. Shape into regular size croquettes, putting four seedless raisins (that have been steeped in boiling water to swell them) in the middle of each croquette. Roll in beaten egg and cracker crumbs, and fry in deep fat. Serve at once. This is fine with quail or any bird.

To Prevent Cheese From Molding—Make a strong brine of one part water, half a cup of common salt, and teaspoonful of flour. Stir well, and when dissolved, wring a soft cloth out of this water, and put over the cheese, and it will not mold.

Black Butter.—Black butter, brown butter, or burnt butter—as it is variously called—is made by putting butter in a pan and slowly heating until it turns a deep brown color. That process should be slow, and the butter should not be allowed to cook to such an extent that it is black, or even nearly so, or it will be too bitter to use. While cooking, it should be shaken often or stirred frequently, as the froth which covers the surface may give rise to the thought that it is still yellow. To convert it into a sauce, cook the butter slowly until of the requisite color and throw in quickly an equal quantity of vinegar, and boil up once. The sauce is then ready for use.

Stuffed Potatoes.—Remove six potatoes from oven when perfectly baked. Cut off the tops and carefully remove the inside; mash with butter, cream, salt, and pepper; replace in the empty shells, piling high. Brush over the tops with melted butter, and brown in the oven.

Creamed Hashed Potatoes.—Delicious creamed hashed potatoes are prepared as follows: Boil small potatoes with their skins on. After boiling, let them get very cold, then peel them, and chop very fine in a chopping bowl. For a pint of chopped potatoes melt a heaping tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan, then drop the potatoes in; pour in enough cream to cover the potatoes, season with a little salt, and let them simmer over a slow fire, until the cream is absorbed; then serve in a hot dish.

Potatoes Au Gratin.—One tablespoonful butter, one-half cupful of grated cheese, one tablespoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper, one pint of cold boiled potatoes. Make a white sauce with the butter, flour, milk, and seasoning. Dice the potatoes. In a baking dish put alternate layers of potatoes, cheese, and sauce, making the last layer sauce. Put one teaspoonful of butter in a saucepan; when melted, add one-half cup of bread crumbs and stir until the butter is absorbed. Sprinkle this over the potatoes and brown in a quick oven.

Creaming Raw Potatoes.—Cut six raw potatoes into dice. Boil ten minutes in boiling salted water. Drain off the water. Add milk to cover, and let simmer until potatoes are tender. Then add teaspoonful of butter, chopped parsley, and pepper. Shake well and serve.

Potato Pyramid.—Choose small, round potatoes of even size, pare them delicately, drop in cold water as pared, and let stand an hour. Drain and dry, then drop into deep fat, boiling hot, and fry to a rich golden brown. Skim out, drain on blotting paper laid over a hot plate, then pile pyramid fashion on a napkin laid over a hot dish. Stick sprigs of parsley, crisped in the hot fat and well drained, in the top and around the base. Serve as hot as possible.

Baked Onions.—Peel large mild onions—Spanish ones are best—cut a v-shaped piece out of the hearts, and set them in a pan. Fill the cut out places with butter, well seasoned with salt and pepper—mustard also if the flavor is approved. Dredge well with flour, then add water or weak broth to half cover the onions; set them in a very hot oven, and bake until tender. Baste once or twice with liquor in the pan. After taking up cut each onion half After taking up cut each onion through downward and put a dab of butter in the cut, before sending to table.

CARE OF GLASSWARE.

There is nothing that conduces more to a dainty table than shining glass, and the commonest kind of glassware can be made to look beautiful by careful handling and proper washing, and where there are crevices on the outside of the dish or any article there will be more care needed to keep them bright and shinning. Fashion not only allows but favors odd pieces and even the cheap ware will compare favorably with the best cut glass if the dishes are kept shiningly clean. Carafes, cruets and similar articles may be cleaned with potato peelings or crushed egg shells. They are put in the bottle with plenty of hot suds and allowed to remain over night, then the bottle must be given a vigorous shaking and thorough rinsing. In washing glassware, avoid too sudden change from cold to heat, as experience proves that the short life of many atticles of fine glassware is due to the abrupt charges of the temperature of the waters in which they are washed and rinced. If the glass stopper cannot be removed from a bottle, tie a twine string once around the neck of the bottle and begin to saw backward and forward. In a few minutes the glass will get very hot, and the stopper may be easily removed. Before washing glassware, rince out every particle of milk, fruit or anything that is colored, as hot water will sometimes drive the coloring matter into the glass and ruin its brightness, and this is especially true of milk. Glassware may be kept beautifully clean by washing through a warm pearline suds and then rincing in clear warm water, and if an extra shine is desired, dampen a soft cloth with the spirits of wine, rub the glass well with this and polish with a clean dry leather. Nothing repays one so well for the time spent upon it, as shining glass and there is certainly nothing that adds so much to the appearance of the table and gives it such an air of refinement as sparkling glass and polished dishes, and the glassware can be kept clean, no matter what the financial circumstances of the family may be.

# MINERS' MEDICINE ORE

## HAS MANY OF PROPERTIES OF RADIUM.

### Crowds Anxious to Work In Mines Where It Is to Be Found.

Radiumite is the name which has been given to a strange mineral possessing peculiar medicinal properties, which is being found in several of the large mines in the neighborhood of Butte, Montana.

For years the diggers employed in the mines there have been aware of the presence of radiumite in the workings, and have become acquainted with one or two of its peculiarities.

They called it "medicine ore" and "rheumatism rock," and have been in the habit of carrying bits of it in their pockets at all times. They believe it is a sure cure for "miners' consumption." rheumatism, stomach ailments, kidney disease, and various nervous disorders.

The Butte medicine ore possesses the strange quality of emitting a brilliant light under very slight friction by some metallic substance, or even with a finger-nail. The light is called a "cold fire" because there is absolutely no heat to it, and its displays are more brilliant under water than out of it.

MIGHT CONTAIN RADIUM,

While the Paris scientists were making their wonderful experiments with radium, it occurred to a miner that the little lumps of "medicine ore" might contain the rare element discovered by the Curies, and in that way account for the cures and the faith of the miners.

Finally specimens of the ore were sent to Paris and other great laboratories; but while reports were being awaited from them a Dr. G. D. Bryant, of Butte, became interested in the story of the miner, and he conducted a series of experiments along an entirely different line, prompted only by curiosity. He wondered if there was any basis for the belief of the miners that the "medicine ore" could cure anything, and he began an investigation of a number of reported cures.

Almost without exception, as he found, men and women who carried the mineral claimed to have derived benefits from it, and could not be ridiculed out of the idea that it was a curative as well as a preventive.

TESTS WITH PATIENTS.

Then he made tests on patients of his own, with results that puzzled and astonished him, if they did not convince him. He made a report of his investigations and conclusions to his fellow-physicians, and then the story of radiumite created a sensation.

Since then doctors and scientists from all parts of the world have taken an interest in it, and many have visited Butte to investigate for themselves.

The people of Butte are beginning to take an extraordinary interest in the search for the new medicine. Miners have given up positions to search for the ore, and superintendents of several mines where it has been found are besieged with applicants for jobs. Sick and decrepit men beg permission to work where the medicine ore is deposited.

THAT QUIETED HIM.

"The weather," said the oldest inhabitant, "is not what it used to be when I was a boy."

"For that matter," commented the flippant young man, "the weather is not what it was seven months ago."

And the oldest inhabitant could not be persuaded to talk for more than an hour.

"Steam is a great thing," remarked a French traveller in a railway carriage to his vis-a-vis. "So it is," was the reply; "I owe my fortune to it." "Monsieur is manager of a company?" "No." "An engineer, perhaps?" "No; I have lost a number of rich relatives by railway accidents."

# THE S. S. LESSON

## INTERNATIONAL LESSON, OCT. 30.

Text of the Lesson, II. Kings vi., 8-23. Golden Text, Ps. xxxiv., 7.

A good title for a large part of the Bible would be "The Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things," and every devout heart should cry; "Blessed be His glorious name forever, and let the whole earth be filled with His glory. Amen and Amen!" (Ps. lxxii., 18, 19). From beginning to end His name is wonderful, and He is ever doing wondrous things in love and grace for and through the sinful sons of men. Elisha, the man of God, is still before us as a sample of what man might and ought to be, for while there is but one perfect pattern, the man Christ Jesus, there are many who may be followed as far as they follow God, but the very blessed way is to see no one but Jesus only, to run with patience, looking unto Jesus (Mark ix., 8; Heb. xii., 1, 2); to cease from man, and behold the Lord (Isa. ii., 22; iii., 1).

The opening verses of our chapter tell of the new house by Jordan which the sons of the prophets started to build because the place where they dwelt with Elisha was too strait for them. Whether there is a hint here or not that Elisha's holy life was too narrow a way for them I cannot say, but one cannot forget the incident of the search for Elijah, because they were not in full fellowship. There is many a holy life today that is too great a trial even for other believers in the same household and God does not compel holiness, so Elisha let them go and even went with them to help them, for love is always kind even to those who cannot see as we do.

Our lesson proper concerns the deliverance wrought by God through Elisha for the king of Israel, and also Elisha's own deliverance from the king of Syria, reminding us of Ps. ii., 1-4; xxxiii., 10, 11. The child of God may well take real comfort from such words as these: "No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper." "They that war against thee shall be as nothing and as a thing of naught" (Isa liv., 17; xli., 12). The king of Syria thought to entrap the king of Israel, but the latter being warned by Elisha, the man in fellowship with God, saved himself from the hands of the king of Syria more than once, so that the king of Syria thought that there must surely be a traitor in his camp who in some way communicated his plans to the king of Israel. When one of his servants assured him that it was not so, but that there was a prophet in Israel who could tell the king of Israel his most secret words, then he determined to lay hands on the prophet, and hearing that he was at Dothan, he sent thither a great host of horses and chariots, which came by night and compassed the city about, that they might capture the man of God, but how vain are the thoughts and purposes of men who know not God. The humble man of God is perfectly quiet and unmoved, for he sees another host af horses and chariots which ordinary eyes cannot see. His heart could truly sing, "I will not fear though an host should encamp against me" (Ps. xxvii, 3). "Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust and not be afraid" (Isa. xii, 2).

Not so his servant who cried, "Alas, my master; how shall we do?" As Gehazi had become a leper, it was probably some one in his place, yet even Gehazi might well have been afraid, for he, too, if a child of God, was also out of fellowship. Elisha did not reason or argue with his servant, but with these words assured and comforted him, "Fear not, for they that be with us are more than they that be with them" (verse 16), and then he asked the Lord to open his servant's eyes that he might see, and he, too, saw the mountain full of horses and chariots of fire roundabout Elisha.

In Rom. viii, 26, 31, 34, we see God for us, Christ for us, the Spirit for us, and we have the beautiful assuring words, "If God be for us who can be against us?" Yet we are slow to believe that all things are just as God says, we do well to pray that God would enlighten the eyes of our understanding that we may know what is the hope of our calling and the riches of the glory of His inheritance in us; that He would open our understandings that we might understand the Scriptures (Eph. 1, 18; Luke xxiv, 45).

God can as easily blind as open eyes, so, at Elisha's request, He blinded these Syrians, and Elisha brought them to Samaria, to the king of Israel, whom they were really seeking, for they only wanted Elisha because he kept them from the king of Israel. Again at the request of Elisha the Lord opened their eyes and they found themselves in the hands and at the mercy of the king of Israel, who, instead of smiting them, as his own heart suggested, at the word of Elisha, fed them and sent them home, thus conquering them so that, for a time at least, the bands of Syria came no more into the land of Israel.

They acted according to Rom. xii, 20, "If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink, for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head." The Lord's further deliverances and His kindness through Elisha to the woman of Shunem are recorded in the next two chapters, but, whether famine or deliverance, it is God working in all and through all for His people and against His enemies.

HOUSE RENTS IN LONDON.

### Yearly Rentals Paid by the Citizens of the Capital.

There are about 575,000 dwelling-houses and tenements in London. The popular rental would appear to be somewhere between £30 and £41 per annum, as no fewer than 122,-570 houses are let at those comfortable upper middle-class terms.

About 55,000 fortunate people get houses for a mere £15 to £20 a year; about 86,000 others spring another £5 on their rent, and then there are 58,000 whose rentals come between £25 and £30.

Then there comes that solid clump of surburia, the main body of thirty or forty pounders, which gives our avenues, roads, crescents and places such an air of well-to-do-ness. In the £41 to £50 there is a sad drop—only a bare 36,000, but curiously enough when we come to the £50 to £61 there is a trifling rise.

There are 740 happy people in London who are in a position to pay—and do pay—£1,000 and upwards rental for their dwelling-houses! This is very nearly as many as there were in the whole of Great Britain in 1893-4. So some fortunes have been made in London.

NO PLACE FOR THE COW.

A young woman of great, perhaps too great, sensibility begged to be excused from visiting an aunt who lived in an old-fashioned house, where pictures of a certain period were in evidence. "There is an engraving of a blacksmith's shop in the dining-room!" said she, hysterically. "You can't expect me to eat my dinner there. I smell the hoofs."

A similar criticism came from one who suffered not from overrefinement, but from something quite different. She was a woman of recently acquired wealth who, says the New York Tribune, went into an art gallery and asked for a painting of a certain size.

"I have just what you want," said the dealer

He showed her a beautiful animal painting, but she looked at it for a few minutes, and then shook her head.

"It won't do," she said. "I want this picture for my drawing-room."

"But it's a beautiful thing," ventured the dealer.

"Not for a drawing-room," announced the woman, conclusively. "You couldn't have a cow in a drawing-room."

HEALTHIEST TRADE.

The best and healthiest trade in the world is that of dye-making from coal tar. There is no manual work that comes near it, for tar and the smell of it is the best of all tonics and tissue-builders. The average life of a tar-worker comes out at eighty-six years. The mortality is eighty per cent. lower than in any other factory trade. Malignant diseases are almost unknown in aniline dye factories, and even in epidemics the workers suffer very little. And there is nothing like a tar-works for keeping off influenza. Yet the work of actually making the tar, which falls to the gas and coal works, is virulently unhealthy, because of the sulphur fumes; but when the tar is "finished" it brims with health and strength, and the weakliest men improve while working it. Eighty-six years is a marvellous average when we remember that the average length of life for the whole population is only forty-nine.

NOT TO BE OUTDONE.

Housekeeper — "Have you any Mocha coffee, mum?"

Small dealer—"Yes mum."

"Genuine Mocha?"

"Just imported, mum."

"Import it yourself?"

"Oh, yes, mum. I send my orders direct to the—the Sultan, mum."

"Hump! How much have you on hand?"

"'Bout sixty pounds, mum."

"You have, eh, sixty pounds? I read in the paper this very morning that not over fifty pounds of genuine Mocha reach this country annually."

"Yes, mum, that's true. I had ten pounds over from last year."

LIVING WITH HEADS OFF.

To go about the usual affairs of its daily existence minus a head would appear to be a rather unsatisfactory business, but this is precisely what certain insects seem capable of doing. Experiments have been made with common house-flies, with the curious result that thirty-six hours after decapitation the bodies were seemingly as lively as ever. The bodies of butterflies have lived eighteen days after the heads were cut off.

A FAMILY DAY.

In the church at Sucsany, Austria, Herr and Frau Debos, senior, celebrated their golden wedding; their son Mathias and his wife their silver wedding; and the latter's daughter was married, all on the same day. Another gandchild of the old people, the bride's brother, read the service as priest for the first time.

# INVENTOR OF LIGHT CURE

## DR. FINSEN DIED AT COPENHAGEN SEPT. 24.

### Man Whose Discovery Benefitted So Many Was a Victim of Disease.

The death of Dr. Finsen was a relief even as his life was torment. There was a grim pathos in the short career of the man who made perfect the surgery of light, who was "the wolf-killer," in Mr. Harold Begbie's striking phrase; the slayer of lupus, that raving disease which eats up the skin and turns beauty into loathsomeness.

For Finsen, though he could bring health to hundreds, was himself the victim of a complication of diseases. His heart, his liver, his digestive organs were all so disordered that when he took his doctor's degree at the Copenhagen University in 1890—he was then thirty years old—there was no hope of his practicing his profession.

It was about 1893 that he startled the world from Copenhagen with the announcement that in certain eruptive diseases like smallpox if all but the red rays of light were excluded from the uatient's room there would be no suppuration and no subsequent disfigurement.

CURE OF LUPUS.

Other experiments convinced him that the blue and actinic rays, which include violet and ultra-violet, are the only rays to have any physiological effect upon animal life. Exclude these chemical rays from the room of a smallpox patient by the use of red curtains, and the course of the disease would be mild.

Dr Finsen next made experiments which convinced him that the bactericidal action of light was limited to the blue, violet, and ultra-violet rays. The next step was to produce a powerful electric light in which the actinic rays were concentrated.

The doctor commenced his photo-therapeutic treatment in 1895 on a case of lupus. With very poor tools—a hand-lens concentrating the rays from an arc-lamp, the red and ultra-red rays being filtered out through blue water—the young professor cured his first patient in six months, and saw healthy tissue grow again on the face patches where the bacteria had colonized and eaten up the skin

The Finsen-light cure is now a common-place of all continents, though to the imagination it is still a wondrous thing. It brought almost instant fame to the young Copenhagen doctor. It brought him the Nobel Prize for Medicine, $13,765 of which he devoted to the institute he had founded. It brought him other honors which he was too ill to enjoy.

QUEEN INTRODUCED IT.

The Queen herself introduced the first Finsen lamp in an action which has brought fervent blessings upon her head from patients and from the parents of children threatened with the lifelong torture and disfigurement of the "wolf." Her Majesty had visited the institution of her young countryman at Copenhagen and seen the progress of its wonderful cures. When the Queen, then Princess of Wales, paid a private visit to the London Hospital in 1899, she spoke of the Finsen cure.

"The physicians were naturally somewhat sceptical," writes one of the visit, "but the Queen insisted that she had personally and thoroughly investigated the cure at the inventor's clinic, and was convinced of its complete efficacy. She added that she would at once order a Finsen lamp for the use of the hospital. This generous offer was, of course, accepted, and the treatment was started on May 29, 1900."

One lamp costs $50,000 but the generosity of private donors has supplemented that of the Queen, and the London Hospital is now equipped with a number of lamps.

SIMILARITY.

Uncle Jerry's memory had begun to play queer pranks with him, but he refused to admit the fact, and stoutly insisted that he could remember things as well as ever.

On one occasion, while calling at the house of a friend, he was introduced to a stranger whose name was Eddy.

In the course of the conversation that followed he addressed the stranger as "Mr. Whirlpool."

"I beg your pardon," said the other, "but my name is not exactly Whirlpool. It is Eddy."

"I beg your pardon for the mistake," replied Uncle Jerry, courteously. "I was misled by the—er—similarity of sounds."

NOT A FAVORITE BREED.

Lovers of good, plain dogs, which have been allowed to grow naturally, will appreciate the story of the English pedler who went to a dealer in dogs and thus described what he wanted:

"Hi wants a kind of dog about so 'igh an' so long. Hit's a kind of gry'ound, an' yet it ain't a gry'ound, because 'is tyle is shorter nor any o' these 'ere gry'ounds, an' 'is nose is shorter, an' 'e ain't so slim round the body. But still 'e's a kind o' gry'ound. Do you keep such dogs?"

"No," replied the dog man. "We drowns 'em."